

Well I've been out walking
I don't do too much talking these days
These days
These days I seem to think a lot
About the things that I forgot to do for you
And all the times I had a chance to

And I had a lover
But it's so hard to risk another these days
These days
And if I seem to be afraid
To live the life that I have made in song
Well it's just that I've been losing for so long

So I'll keep on moving
Things are bound to be improving
These days
One of these days
These days I sit on cornerstones
And count the time in quartertones to ten
My friend
Don't confront me with my failures
I have not forgotten them